

NOTED VIOLINIST WILL APPEAR TONIGHT

DOCTOR WALSH TALKS ON MEXICO

Explains Nature of People And Present Crisis of Affairs.

Doctor Walsh has come and gone; but in the going he left behind a fine lecture. He being one of the foremost speakers in the country his annual appearance at Columbia is always looked forward to by the students and by many outsiders. Friday afternoon was no exception to the rule. Dr. Walsh chose "The Mexican Situation" as his subject, because it is of such vital interest to one who loves independence, and especially to the Catholics of the United States.

"Vague ideas," said the speaker, "are often dangerous to have. Only one thing is worse: knowing a lot of things that aren't so." Applying this to the case in hand he continued, "Mexico must be judged, not as a low white civilization, but as a very high Indian civilization." Then he went on to show that the country was predominantly Indian, but nevertheless they were, until the last half century, in many things, more advanced than we are.

Founded during "Spain's century" in the history of the world when Spain was doing the worthwhile things that were then done the Mexicans received a high civilization, as evidenced by their literature, their interest in education, and their art. Two and a half centuries before Harvard became a university," the doctor reminded us, "the University of Mexico was accommodating 1,000 students." The bulk of the people, he continued, recognize art, while the Spanish Mission style practiced by the Indians is the only new idea in architecture in the last four hundred years.

Mexico's trouble, said Dr. Walsh, is that it became independent too soon. When this happens, the country falls into the hands of a few leaders. In the case of Mexico, these men were unscrupulous politicians, who are crushing the life from the Mexican people. Schools, hospitals, and charitable organizations of all sorts are being confiscated to enrich the men. And we, he concluded, by enabling them to remain in power are helping this destruction.

The speaker showed himself a master of the art of holding the attention of his audience. His clever anecdotes and well-chosen illustrations did much toward making his a very interesting and instructive lecture.

CORRECTION.

Through a mistake in figuring the averages, the name of Albert Hoffman was omitted from the Honor Roll last issue. He had an average of 90.

CLUB ADVISOR



Rev. L. B. Striegel.

In the past Father Striegel has done sterling service as the master artist whenever any sort of decoration was needed. This year he has undertaken also the supervision of the Purgold in the Academy, and has consequently created hopes of an artistic touch for our section of that volume. Now he appears as the inspirer of the Kodak Club, of which he has been elected faculty advisor.

COMEDIENNES OF COLUMBIA TO HAVE CHANCE

With due consideration and deliberation we hereby and herein issue to all this proclamation:

Hear Ye—Ye roisterous fun makers of Columbia. On the evening of Dec. 13, there will be held in the auditorium of Columbia College the preliminary contest for humorous selections—open to all ye merrie fellows. Here, friends, is the chance for which you have been waiting. If you have the ability to make us laugh, you should also make a name for yourself.

Think it over, ye funny men, with your dialect, wicked eyes, peculiar strut, and other little personalities which you may possess. Get a selection and turn in your name at room 313.

THANKS; ECKIE, LIPP

Due to the courtesy of Walter Eckersall and Joe Lipp, nationally known football authorities, the next time the Purple and Gold colors are displayed on the gridiron a very fancy addition to our equipment, in the appearance of the famous "Eckie-Lipp" lines, will be in evidence.

The lines were a gift to Father Sheehy, who maintains that they were given in consideration of his services as consulting expert in the officiating problems of the day. However, the more common opinion is that Father Sheehy may have received an opportunity to dispose, via the trade route, of some of the second-hand cars he made famous in other days.

ORATORS TO APPEAR DEC. 10

Two Fourth Year And Four Third Year Men To Declaim.

Friday evening, Dec. 10, has been picked as the date for the declamatory contest in oratory.

Out of the crowd who entered the preliminaries last week, were picked the six contestants and two alternates: Elmer Conforti, Thornton Farnan, John W. Kelly, Frank Schollian, John Sims, Nicholas Sutton, Alex Peryon and Paul O'Neill.

Judging from the orations to be delivered, a well balanced program may be expected, with the patriotic predominating. Conforti's selection is as yet a dark secret, but Farnan has chosen "The Unknown Speaker", while Kelly will deliver "The National Flag", and Schollian will hold forth on "The Negro". Sims' selection is entitled "The March of the Flag" and Sutton's "Idols and Ideals". The alternates, Peryon and O'Neill, have chosen, respectively, "Our Pacific Outlook" and "Intolerance".

The preliminaries revealed lots of talent, and when these men have had intensive training they should produce a program well worth attending.

FATHER McDONALD COMES TO ACADEMY

The Academy faculty has received a new member in the person of the Rev. John McDonald, formerly assistant at Waterloo, Iowa.

Father McDonald, whose home is in Eau Claire, Wis., took his degree from Columbia in 1918 and made his theological course in Baltimore and Washington. He is no stranger in the midst of us, as he has several times brought the Our Lady of Victory team to the basketball tournament.

Father McDonald will teach English and will have the direction of the Literary Society.

COLUMBIA ARTISTS DRAPE DINING HALL

Credit for the distinctive, tasty decoration of the dining hall for the Alumni banquet must go to Father Striegele's group of classy artists: Bill Clemes, James McGuinn, Joe Holbach, Elmer Conforti, Fred Voreck, and Frank Schollian. Clemes, especially, deserves praise for his spirit of cooperation; during the four years he has been in the house no such event has transpired without Bill's having an official part in the preparations.

Young Genius In Program At Columbia.

Harry Farbman, an extremely talented young American violinist, will appear on the stage of Columbia College Auditorium this evening at eight o'clock. Mr. Farbman is a finished artist and a master of his instrument. His concerts have been praised by music lovers and critics, not only of the United States, but of Europe and South America as well.

Original, enthralling, astounding, captivating, superb, dazzling, magnetic; these and many others are the words used by men all over the world to describe him. In Rio de Janeiro they said, "The greatest violinist that has appeared in this capital in the last fifteen years." In Sioux Falls, South Dakota, it was remarked, "Youth walked into Augustana College last night; there was a violin—the rest was genius."

He has an astounding technical skill, emotion, poise and the power to phrase artistically. His technique is the more astounding because of the ease with which he draws upon it.

This magician on the violin can draw, out of a comparatively small box, a tone which equals that of the human voice. He holds a magnetic power over the strings which make them answer to his call. He needs no press agent, for his superb artistry and finished style have destined him to take his place among the world's greatest performers on the king of instruments and opened for him a path to all countries. "There is no doubt that he is one of those divinely favored mortals fashioned by Providence in the image of a great violinist."

selected from among the leading His program is well chosen, being composers of all times.

I
Prelude and Allegro..Paganini-Kreis
Nocture in E flat Chopin
Caprice Viennois Kreisler
Molly on the Shore (Irish Reel).....
..... Grainger-Kreis

II
Concerto Vieuxtemps

III
Variations Corelli
Hymn to the Sun
Spanish Dance Sarasati
Ave Maria Schubert
Russian Carnival Wieniawsky

EXCHANGES PLACED IN THE LIBRARY

The first number of The Bristol Grammar School Chronicle has arrived from England. It has been placed, along with our other exchanges in the library, where they will be accessible to all the students for inspection and comparison. These papers should not be removed from the library without permission, even by the librarians.

"THE CEE-AY"

Published biweekly by the Students of
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| | J. Higgins |
| Loras Lights | J. Finley |

EDITORIAL

FAIR PLAY.

Do you get mad when you lose? Do you cheat when you get a chance, just so you can win? Do you play just to win? Do you get sore at your opponent after he has beaten you fairly and squarely?

As a fair and square sportsman, and especially as a Catholic boy, you ought to be able to answer any of these questions in the negative. Yet, how many of you can? You ought to stand up for honesty and fair play at all times. Yet, how many of you do?

You ought to be man enough and sportsman enough to acknowledge that the other fellow is better than you are (after he has beaten you fairly and squarely) and not carry a grudge against him. Smile when the other fellow has gained an honest victory over you, and you will soon earn the title of real sport, a fellow who can stand to lose without getting sore. On the other hand, if you get sore when you lose, and cheat whenever you get a chance, you will soon gain the title of being a cheat and a poor sport, a fellow who can't stand to lose.

It is a precious title; that of sportsman, one which cannot be bought or sold but which can only be earned and won justly. Many have already earned such a title for themselves. See if you can too. Don't put it off until next week or next month but start today to stand up for honesty and fair play at all times, even if you are losing.

C. A. K., '27.

WHY WE OBEY LAWS.

"Why should we obey laws?" This question often appears in the mind of a student when a law obstructs him from doing something he wants to do.

In Columbia Academy we have a law requiring each day student to spend an hour each night in preparing his lessons for the next day. If he did not do the assigned work, his character would be harmed. He would miss his lessons frequently and disregard the law of obedience. By obeying the laws of the school,

the student learns to obey the laws of the government.

Some pupils wonder why we must study at night when, they say, we could prepare our work in the study hall. The reason is that the lessons can only be partly learned in the study hall. There is not sufficient time in school to learn all studies thoroughly.

We should obey a law because we respect it and not for fear of punishment. Law is the safeguard of our rights. If the school of which we are students did not have good laws, it would be hard to work, to be attentive, and to obey.

William Delaney, '30.

RESPICE AD FINEM

"Look to the end." That's a motto for each and every one of us. First of all each of us must have an end to look forward to. That is absolutely essential if we are to make progress in any undertaking. We must have a goal.

No good sailor will set out to sea without some definite port as his immediate objective. A storm may force him off his course or some unforeseen circumstances may force him to change this objective, but, nevertheless, he has some destination in view. All of us want to be good sailors on this sea of life and consequently must have our goal before us.

When we pick our curriculum it should guide us. Each and every step in our class work should be a definite advance towards our goal. In this formative period of our lives it is especially necessary to watch our steps. To boys like us, life seems hazy and distant, a thing about which we need not be troubled. Watch yourself. Don't be a wanderer. Respite ad finem.

A. H.

LECTURES.

Every time a lecturer appears at this school there is a howl of protest from the "corridor gangs." There is a lot of mumbling about "these dry lectures" and "cutting in on the study periods."

We ought to appreciate what the college is doing for us. These men "know their oil" and can give us some real information on topics of interest. If we could only get out of our heads the idea that these lectures are dry and far above the heads of ordinary high school students, we would appreciate them more fully.

A. H.

ALUMNI NEWS

Donald McNamara, an alumnus of the Academy, is completing his last year of dentistry at Northwestern University, Chicago.

Edmund Lawler and Mil Connelly, who spent two years at the Academy, are employed by the Onyx Company in Dyersville, Iowa.

Leo Gorman and Francis Connolly formed a part of Waterloo's delegation Sheldon sent oculist John Brady; Apple River, Ill., had Lloyd Snyder present, while Jack Dalton came all the way from Ryan, Iowa.

Sorry, but our memory plays out now. Come again, Alumni all; and don't wait until Homecoming either.

SHORT STORY CONTEST

Prizes

1. Gold Medal.
2. Silver Medal.
3. Book of Stories.

Rules

1. Stories must be strictly original.
2. Each contestant may enter as many stories as he desires.
3. The limit is 1000 words.
4. Neat work is required; use only one side of the paper.
5. Typed stories are preferred but long hand will be accepted if neat.
6. No name should appear on the manuscript.
7. Consult your English teacher before the final draft.
8. Do it now.

LORAS LIGHTS

"It won't be long now," said the old maid as she struck her Roman nose into the electric fan. Well, that's the familiar story that is coming into prominence on the campus these days. Just think; in approximately forty eight more days we will again dust off the books and begin the old grind anew. Sidelines: "My kingdom for a Buick."

The semi-semester tests came, were seen and were conquered. The first few letters of the alphabet have served their purpose, and the philosophers at least have learned their A. B. C.'s. However, the less fortunate students are—"Yes, you know what I mean."

The slogan for the Varsity now is: Have you any touchdowns to be made? Let Gus do it.

"Since the thermometer began to drop, men of keen judgment, who can afford to pay more, prefer Cooper's" says the room mate to the fresh air fiend.

Healey has improved his English somewhat in Father O'Hagan's class.

Gehrig and company played a great game for the Academy, as the score showed last Saturday against St. Thomas. Nice going, gang! We were with you in spirit then, and we are behind you this afternoon. Beat that Stockton crew. "Treat 'em rough and tell 'em nothin' and bring home the bacon."

Kelzer—"Doggone this college education. If this weather continues I'm gonna' start wearing a cap."

Butler—"I have a chance for the football team."

Margy P.—"Are they raffling that off too now?"

SYMPATHY.

The Cee-Ay extends the sympathy of the faculty and students to Ward Loftus on the recent death of his father.

AND NOW WE KNOW.

"And statistics show that rural students are our most brilliant this in a strong assurant tone.

Later, in a protesting tone worthy opponent's statement false; city boys are the most brilliant."

Finally, in a most solemn tone "We, the judges have decided the negative wins."

These and like sentences were heard in the 4th Ac debate held Wednesday. Reynolds, McQuillan, Wilberding of 4 A upholding standards of the city, and Lolwing, Heugleman and Friedman maintaining the burden of proving their native farmlands outclass cities by far, locked horns in a spirited debate.

Oh! I've forgotten to tell what subject was. Here it is: Resolution That rural life offers more opportunity than city life. Well, now, topic almost answered L. Schaeffle requisite for a successful one, about which we can get mad.

All joking aside though it really was a dandy debate. Both sides showed up very well and it's a tribute to them that were earnest in defending their respective sides. speeches were given in a straightforward and convincing manner. debaters, especially Reynolds and cohorts, the winners, deserve great credit.

LOCAL VISTAS

"How do you like yours?" That and many other questions of tactical character are being waiked (Doesn't that sound poetic; pronounced, isn't it?) around our corridors. Now, do not be alarmed, there is need whatever for any undue apprehension. No one has yet suffered from any mental delusions or fearful hallucinations, neither was detected while attempting to discuss class or assembly, that is as far as I know. Well, the apparent reason for all this verbosity is that snappy seniors have just received their much snappier sweaters. Q. hot! No, I mean the sweaters.

Everything from laying road rails to tamping ties has been included in the varied career of versatile student, railroad man and class executive, M. "Izaak" Butler, after spending the summer doing heavy track work and listening tentively to the enthralling and peccable speech of his fellow laborers, quite naturally sought so lighter occupation to while away spare moments after he had completed his railroad career. So he came interested in the lumber business, which offered a greater attraction and a more brilliant opportunity to achieve a success.

We know several geographical sharks, but our favorite is Geo Becker. The other day in civ class he learnedly told the class that the Hawaiian Islands were southwest of Florida. Then after class George Shearer and Becker started an argument. The former declared that the District of Columbia was Alaska while the latter stated that was in the northern part of Maryland. It looked for a moment, as if the two would come to blows.

INTRAMURAL COACHES AWARD LETTERS

Over Eighty Candidates Receive Monograms in Little Leagues.

The popularity in the Academy of the manly art of football can be judged by the number of those who participated in the making possible of the lightweight leagues. More than one hundred boys practiced for the games in the leagues during the season, of whom better than eighty have just been awarded letters by their coaches, for their sterling work.

Father Coyne, coach of the Rustlers (champions in the 135 pound class) gives monograms to the following men: Captain "Scotty" McLaughlin, Jim Harnois, Geo. Ross, Gene Donohue, Cletus Gossman, Clem Morgan, John McDermott, Mike Turnai, Ed Tagney, Geo. Schmitz, Francis Specht, Don Kress, George Becker, Frank Finley, Hugh McKinnon and Kevin Ryan.

The Dodgers' coach, Father Striegle, names these men in addition to Captain Earl Kennedy: "Tony" Mullin, Irvin Oeth, Jim McCloskey, Nick Sutton, D. Schwartz, C. Enzler, Tom Nelson, Kenneth Ryan, Tom Kies, Merlin Hamsmith, Cletus Fayen, Carl Kenline, John Graham, "Red" Koeser, H. Chapman and Clem O'Connor.

In the 125 pound league more men will receive letters, as there are three teams. On the winning Midget eleven, those who will receive the coveted monograms are: Joe Majerus (Capt.) Joe Krocheski, Harlow Ferring, Robt. Lowe, A. Bertsch, W. Widmeir, James Kearns, Clarence Clemens, John Trexler, B. Vogel, Tom Fitzpatrick, Angelo Kerper, R. Weitz, Wilson Carney, Vincent Kolb, Harry Kies, Donald Eagle and Robert O'Brien.

The Pigmies were runners-up in the league, with an even break in the percentage column. Their monogram men are: Captain Carl Pitzen, Milton Kalmes, Gordon Saunders, P. Heles, D. Carroll, Joe Palen, Robert O'Rourke, Ed Schroeder, Herb Capeusius, Donald Birkett, L. Quinlan, H. Melchior, Bob Wright, John Sutton, L. Ernsdorf, Forrest Plass, V. McAleece, W. Lynch and Ed Palen.

The Teenie Weenie coach, with the smallest group of the three to choose from, awards letters to fifteen men: Roman Schares (Capt.), Richard Nash, Harry Smith, Russell Lawson, Al Phillips, Alfred Leick, George Doyle, John Fabish, Frank Murray, John Armstrong, Bill Casey, George Bahl, Dick Lawson, Walter Shanahan and Fred Arend.

When added to the number who tried out for the Academy team, these candidates for lightweight honors bring the total number of students engaged in football to around one hundred fifty, or half the student body. Which is a pretty good showing, when one considers that many of our day pupils work after school and consequently cannot join in the games. "Mens sana in corpore sano."

Thursday, Capt. Reedy, Bill Clemes, Don Lyness, Wurst, Busscher, Sasgen, Voreck, and Kaye are playing their final game for our Purple and Gold. They will be fighting every second.

ZULU TAKES THE BALL

(Apologies to "Casey at the Bat")

It looked extremely rocky for the Boarders' team that day,

The score was six to six, with but three minutes left to play.

Within that bowled arena deeds and broken bones were wrought, And on that chalk-marked gridiron men, yea, men, had bled and fought.

Our eyes saw Lolwing, Vic, and Gabriel without a hat,

And there was Lawson short and thin, and Leo big and fat.

The Dodgers' team with Rhomberg, Klauer, and Steil, was looking fine, With Jaeger, Sims, and Schaeffe, there a-hangin' on the line.

And so when Higgins failed to gain, and Elmer did the same, A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game.

'Twas then Detention crews got up to go, leaving there the rest,

With that hope which springs eternal within the human breast;

The crowd now thought if only Zulu's number they would call,

They'd bet their cake, desserts, and pies, if Zulu took the ball.

So on that stricken multitude a death-like silence sat,

And fever grasped that motley crowd,—the tall, the lean, the fat.

Then Tornai made a plunge, and to the wonderment of all,

It looked as if the goal was crossed with Mike upon the ball.

But when the dust had lifted and they piled off to and fro,

The down was now the fourth and last, with one more yard to go.

Then from the gladdened multitude went up a joyous yell;

It bounded from the engine-room and rattled in the dell;

It echoed in the quarry, and within the vale did fall,

For Zulu, mighty Zulu, now was next to take the ball.

There was ease in Zulu's manner as he hipped into his place,

There was pride in Zulu's bearing, and a smile on Zulu's face;

And when, responding to the cheers, he gently bowed to all,

The crowd then knew that Zulu was about to take the ball.

Six hundred eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt,

Three hundred tongues applauded as he wiped them on his shirt;

And while the waiting Dodgers stood with hands upon the hip,

Defiance gleamed from Zulu's eye, a sneer curled Zulu's lip,

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurtling through the air,

And Zulu stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there;

Into the hands of Zulu then the ball unheeded sped—

The whistle blew: "Both teams off-side!" the referee had said.

From the sidelines black with Boarders there arose a sullen roar,

Like the beating of the storm-waves on a stern and distant shore.

"Kill him! Kill the referee!" shouted Crowley from the stand,

And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Zulu raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Zulu's visage shone;

He stilled the rising tumult; he bade

ACADEMY TROUNCES SAINT THOMAS

Gehrig And Clemes Star.

Last Saturday the Academy grid-ders caused lots of grief up at Rockford by handing the boys from St. Thomas their first defeat. Coach Cretzmeyer's men showed a strong return to form and completely outplayed their opponents.

The first quarter ended with our team in the lead by one touchdown. In the second quarter St. Thomas scored on a long pass to Green. In the third quarter Gehrig, who made all our points, scored again. He put over a touchdown in this period and then topped it off with a 30-yard place kick beautifully executed. Gehrig also kicked goal after the touchdown. In the fourth quarter the hard running Gehrig plunged over for another marker, which made the final score 22 to 6.

The name of Gehrig stood out in capital letters. His scoring feat of three touchdowns, a kick after goal, and a field goal should stand as an achievement in Columbia athletics. Paul played the game of his life and was in there every minute. Voreck, a hard plunger, tore through for many substantial gains.

The outstanding linesman was our great guard, Clemes. Bill stopped everything that came his way and was consistent on opening holes for the backs. Capt. Reedy at tackle played a good game and made tackle after tackle. Joe Holbach seems to have hit his stride; he played a whale of a game. Joe snagged a lot of passes and was high up in every department of the game. Wurst was a strong man at end. The team as a whole was good and showed the best ball they have played this year. The backs deserve a lot of credit for their splendid interference, and the line for opening up holes.

Green was the headliner for St. Thomas; he gave our boys lots of trouble because of his speed and shiftiness.

The Academy boys have their backfield intact now, with no injuries, and Coach Cretzmeyer promises to show us a real football team Thursday.

the game go on. He signalled to the center, and again the spheroid flew, And mighty Zulu, at the touch, again more angry grew, They saw his face grow stern and cold; they saw his muscles strain, They knew that mighty Zulu now would try the goal to gain. The sneer is gone from Zulu's lips; his teeth are clinched with ire, He smashed into the human line; his eyes were filled with fire.

Oh! somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright, The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light, And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children call, But there's no joy on Clark Field— —mighty Zulu "Dropped the Ball".

SIMPSON GAME HAS BEEN CANCELLED

Layden Points Team For Turkey Day Battle At Decorah.

Due to yesterday's noble inauguration of the winter season, Athletic Manager George W. Heitkamp has announced the cancellation of the game scheduled for tomorrow with Simpson College of Indianola.

Consequently the attention of Columbia fans is now turned to the Thanksgiving Day game with Saint Philip's here and to the Varsity affair with Luther, which will this year be staged at Decorah. The indications promise a battle royal. The Norsemen were handicapped by injuries early in the season, but the team is rejuvenated now, all the Olsons being back in the lineup. The Decorah boys showed it last Saturday, too, when they topped the strong Saint Mary's team of Winona. So we can expect the old fight, with plenty of running and passing.

Coach Layden is not optimistic, but he expects a hard-fought victory, and is working accordingly. The team is still smarting under the Saint Viator defeat, and is out to win. This will be the final game for Captain Thomas, Keegan, Kellogg and Goebel, and they will give all they have. If our offensive works, all will be well, as the boys always play a good defensive game.

ACADEMY MEETS ST. PHILIPS THURSDAY

With the Stockton game postponed until next year, the fighting Academy team hopes to be in the best shape of the season for the Thanksgiving day performance with St. Philip's of Chicago here Thursday morning. Coach Cretzmeyer reports that all of the men are in good shape; Barkley's leg has finally healed and Lyness' shoulder is awaiting action. The men are set for a tough foe, and are hoping the field will be dry and in fast condition.

The St. Philip team will be brought here by their coach, who is none other than Columbia's famous half-back and trackteam star of several years ago. That person needs no introduction, but we shall mention his name as Tom Wiley. St. Philips have had a fair year in the Catholic league in Chicago and are expected to give the Academy plenty of opposition. They usually place a few men on the All-Catholic or Cook county mythical teams, and this is enough evidence that they will put a real club on Loras field.

SPORT SHORTS

(By Darby)

We want to see every mon out there fighting; let St. Philips carry the news back to Chi that we have one good ball club.

First downs don't seem to make a bit of difference. One break is worth ten first downs.

In The Limelight

(By Ceka)
KODAK CLUB

On their own initiative the Academy students have begun an organization which is known as the Kodak Club. The purpose of this club is to make the Academy pictorial section of the Purgold a success, and secondly to be a benefit to those interested in photography.

It does not intend to work passively but actively, that is, it will do all its own developing and printing. In the meetings of this club, talks are given on the correct use of the camera and thus each member will be the master of his kodak, and excellent pictures can be obtained. Not only does it explain the most advantageous way to use a camera, it also privileges its members to have their developing and printing done at minimum price. Visits to various studios are also planned.

At the first meeting the following officers were chosen: Father Streigel, faculty director; Charles Schmidt, student president; Clement Morgan, secretary and treasurer; Norbert Busscher, club correspondent. The developing and printing was given to Messrs. Lorenz, Phillip, Welage, Zeiprecht.

Much enthusiasm has been shown in the club, and it is regretted that the number of members has to be limited. The reason for the limitation is that the club wants to please its members by doing work promptly and it feels that if too many were in it this could not be done. A notice for candidates was posted and the ones most interested responded immediately, and are, therefore, the luck fellows.

Some of the specimens of the work can be seen on the bulletin board. The four men doing the developing and printing have had experience at the work and the club is fortunate to have such men.

At present the club has thirty charter members all of whom are eagerly looking forward to a successful future as photographers.

SWEATERS ARRIVE; RINGS EXPECTED

After what seemed, to the impatient Senior Academics, a prolonged period of waiting, the class sweaters have arrived.

The garments are of two different designs, each Senior having his choice of either a light or heavy sweater. The latter is of medium gold color, all wool knit, with the figures 1927 across the breast in purple chinchilla. The other sweater is of light weight, medium colored gold, with the same figures across the breast.

These sweaters were chosen some time ago, in a class meeting. At that time rings were also chosen, but have not arrived yet.

Twenty-nine Seniors have already obtained their sweaters, and the fifty who ordered rings are expecting their arrival in a short time. Meanwhile, the lordly Seniors, like gorgeous peacocks, parade down the corridors, in the full glory of their regalia, incurring the envy of the undergraduates.

WHO IS TAKING THE EXCURSION?

As the older students will remember, a system of educational foot excursions was inaugurated in the extra-curriculum activities of the Academy last year. These excursions consist of a hike to some institution, either of learning or of industry, and then a tour through the building, accompanied by a guide who explains every detail of the work carried on at that place. They met with quite a success last year; and this was the main factor in bringing them back to life.

Through the efforts of Fr. Kessler and the kindness of a number of Dubuquers, a few of these walks have been arranged and will be started in a few weeks. The first one will be announced in the near future, probably tomorrow. The institutions which have been kind enough to take over the management of the Saturday morning class in vocational training are: Mt. Carmel Convent, Piekenbrock Shoe Co., Times-Journal, Sheridan Candy Co., Newkirk Sales and Service Co., Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., and Link's Studio.

There is a two-fold purpose in these walks. The first is to learn the interesting places and boost Dubuque; the other is for vocational information. Some one hints also that it is to relieve the Saturday morning monotony of boarding school life. The walks are open to all students of the Academy. So, anyone who is ambitious enough to use his pedal extremities, watch the bulletin board for the announcement of the first excursion to Dubuque and back.

FAMOUS SCHOLAR WRITES TO CEE AY

Can You Recognize The Author?

"In regard to the less important things of life (I was going to say 'the more serious things' but thought of the eighth Commandment and Father Sheehy's book), my school work has been getting various reactions. I have registered everything from uncontrolled enthusiasm in the class room, open mouthed opposition to a statement, and on down to painful ennui—all in the space of a week and a half—and have finally ended up by buying the current issue of 'Collier's' as a side study.

"Drop in again with a two cent stamp, and don't forget me on the subscription list." "CLEO."

CROAKE CHOSEN STUDENT MANAGER

Last Monday the Senior Academics held an assembly to secure a student manager for the Academy. (Heretofore the Academy has been more or less under the direction of the College. However, the year the Academy plays its own part in the game).

Three men were suggested by the Seniors, and these were put before the Academy Athletic Board. Robert E. Croake was chosen as the most able man to fulfill this duty. Bob has some natural inclinations along this line of work and, therefore, success is bound to fall his way.

The CEE-AY congratulates him and wishes him success.

ALUMNI NEWS

On Wednesday, Nov. 10, Miss Catherine Rosemary O'Hagen became the bride of Francis Nolan. Mr. and Mrs. Nolan were here on Homecoming Day. Mr. Nolan is now a member of the faculty of De Paul University. They will reside in Chicago. The Cee-Ay extends best wishes.

Many former Academy students were present with us on Homecoming Day, both for the game in the afternoon and for the Alumni dinner that evening. It is impossible to remember all of them, especially the Dubuque graduates, as the list of those present was never completed; but here are a few:

Harlan Melchior, now mayor of Dubuque, presided at the Alumni dinner, and Bill Beacher of Waterloo, who was elected vice president of the Association, showed us on what his fame as a lawyer at Waterloo, Iowa, rested.

John Hanrahan and Hugh Armstrong (a brother of John) deserted the express and tool businesses to accompany Miles Barry's party to the Key City. Some others who made the trip from Chicago were Bill Blake of football fame, Eugene Foley, yard master for the Great Western, Lawrence McDonald, real estate, Ralph Hohmann, John Graham, and Donald Keating of the class of '25. Paul Ryan, too, was here for the day.

The clergy had a big representation, among whom we recall Fathers: Robert Ormsby of Independence, Louis Grenwald and James Kearns of Cedar Rapids, Henry Nobsch of Marshalltown, Dorrance Noonan, Edward Supple of Waterloo, Joseph Weihs of Dyersville, J. Fred Kriebs and George Stemm of Peosta, as well as many others, both from Dubuque and afar.

Jake Ernsdorf, Bill Hogan, Chas. Hail, George Moiser, Ted Buechele, Al Hoffman, Dr. E. Ryan, and "Doc" Sanner were, among the crowd of Dubuque graduates to appear and add to the happiness of the day.

Frank Morgan (of the tribe of "Pete and Clem") took in the festivities, as did Frank and Doctor Martin Ryan of Fort Dodge. Other medical men on the scene were Bill Wilson of Freeport, Joe Hanson and Arthur Garside of Saint Louis.

John McLain and Bill Kann of '25, took the opportunity to renew acquaintances.

Lawrence Bailey, a student of some years ago, is now teller in the Iowa Trust and Savings Bank at Dubuque.

Prof.: Hughes, define space.

Hughes (tut-tut and stammering): "I've got it in my head, but I can't get it out."

Chuck says: "Keep her picture in your watch. You'll love her in time."

Dubuque's Real
The Yellow Lantern
Waffle and Chili Shop
1119 Main St.

PEOPLE AND PLACES

James is different from others and, although he is from Chicago, he has some good qualities.

Like others, James, too, wears knickers, gray and black check; hose of dull wooly green topping tan ox-fords. Nothing lacking! he wears a blue coat, white sport shirt, and one of McKenna's or Croake's cravats. This is only one of his innumerable combinations. Quite a striking ensemble too, mi dears!

Under the tutelage of Mr. Croake, James has developed into a cheerleader who can sling a fascinating elbow. We are endeavoring to persuade James Tobin Ephram Lancaster Flynn to insure those elbows. There is nothing like having good staple elbow to rest on in class.

An other thing—no matter what, when or where there is something to do,—well the black-cross marks the spots, just follow the dots. In fact, it is beginning to look like his departure next June (Yes, we're quite sure he is graduating. No, not to Yale, he is not that bad) Will leave an aching void in the hearts of many undergraduates.

He has a brother here of whom great things are expected; for, will he not be James' protege? Will he not follow the footsteps of his illustrious brother? Will he not win for himself fame and the never-ending esteem of his classmates? He says he won't.

I thank you.

Physiography Prof.:Korky, what is table salt?

Korky (after waking out of a deep slumber): "That kind of salt found on table land."

A brief argument in history class the other day resulted in the fact that McCarville still holds true that the Seven Years War lasted eight years.

STRAND

FOUR DAYS STARTING

SUNDAY, NOV 21

BLANCHE SWEET

—IN—

"DIPLOMACY"

GRAND

FOUR DAYS STARTING

SUNDAY, NOV. 21

MILTON SILLS

—IN—

"PUPPETS"